

49

Full and True ACCOUNT of the late Horrid and
most Barbarous MASSACRE of the Right Reverend
the Bishop, and the Reverend the Dean

OF
WATERFORD.

222

168.

TOGETHER

With the Bishop's Servant, who were all at one time most Inhumanly and Barbarously Mur-
thered by the French and Irish Papists.

Sent in a Letter to a Person of Quality, Bearing Waterford, July the 15th.

Licensed according to Order, 1689.

NATIONAL
LIBRARY OF
IRELAND

I Have sent you by this Bearer, the Captain, an Account, with all the Particulars in full, of the most Horrid and most Barbarous Assassination of the Bishop, and Dean of this Diocese, by the Hands of the French and Irish Papists, which happened on this manner.

The Reverend Thomas Wallis, Dean of Waterford, walking from the Cathedral Church to his own House, met by the way with Father Wallis the Priest, between whom the Relation of the Name had begot before some slender Acquaintance. The Holy Father after some Ceremonies past, Invites him to Dinner, where they might drink a Glass of Wine together, and be private in their Conference. The Good Dean not minding a Snake in the Grass, with some Reluctancy, accepts his proffer; not willing to Disoblige so powerful an Enemy, and one who called himself his Friend and Name-fake.

They were scarce sate, when some Irish and French Officers came in, pretending to drink a Glass of Wine, (though they were indeed privately sent for, and conducted thither by the Priest's Servant, who was sent by his Master, to take his Revenge upon the Heretick, upon an Argument which the Dean Defended against the Church of Rome.) The French and Irish Officers seeing a Man in a Canonical Habit, Devine of the Church of England, and having the Fathers Absolution before for a Meritorious Act, knew what they had to do. They ridicule the Dean with their Harts and Comments, placing themselves by him under a face of Kindness, and Wedging him in every hand. Then one asked him in Latin (one of the French Captains,) what he said to say for his Damnable Heresie, and why should not rather Embrace the Faith of the other Church which is Infallible. The Dean reply'd, that of all Men he had the least reason to stand up for that Church, for that the French King had long since thrown off the Pope's Supremacy, confirm'd by the Doctors of Sorbon. The Priest without any other Argument, told him he Ly'd, (Spitting in his face) at which the French Captain taking the hint, drew out a broad Basket Hilt Sword, with which he gave the Dean a deep gash

in his Neck, but made no Thrust. The Vintner who by the heat of their Discourse, apprehended some Danger, had in this time sent for a Party of the Guards, who coming in at that lucky Juncture, prevented the Dean from further mischief, and convey'd him home.

The Right Reverend Dr. Hugh Gore the Lord Bishop of Waterford, being made Acquainted with their rude Behaviours towards the Dean, made his Complaint the next day to the Governor, with whom (for his singular Piety, and Learning being of an exemplary Life and Conversation) with whom he prevailed, that the French Captain who Committed the Fault, was Committed to the Prison.

This so Incensed both the French and Irish Cut-Throats, that nothing less then the Death both of the Bishop and Dean could appease them. To Cloack their Black Design, they took the opportunity of the Night, when with a 1000 Oaths and Execrations as Bloody as their Intent, they broke open the Gates, and found no Resistance, till they came to the Parlor door, which the Dean had Barracaded in his Defence, as justly fearing a further Danger. Having batter'd down his door also, and the Dean able to make no further Resistance, they enter'd the Room with all their Swords drawn, and Kill'd him at his Prayers.

Then they forc'd into the Bishops Bed-Chamber, which his Servant, William Jenkins, a Welch-man, endeavoured to defend. They had not been here long, when down falls the door upon the Man. The Faithful Welch-man finding his Lord now in Danger of his Life, run to the Bed, where his Lord Lay, where throwing himself upon him, to interpose between their Fury, he Received Seven Wounds, and his Lord so many through his Body.

Of these Barbarous Murthers, you have by this time too many evident Truths, being Communicated in several Letters from hence. The Captain with Three more made their Escape in an open Wherry. I hope my self to get off with the next, to avoid the Bloody Consequences of such Barbarous beginnings.

N O N D O N, Printed for R. Jones, near Temple-Bar, 1689.

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